

# EDITORIALS

## Anyone For Milk

With scores of new industries, hundreds of new factories, thousands of new autos, and millions of new people jamming into the four corners of Los Angeles County, we're likely to forget about a large group of our long-time quiet, unassuming but extremely hard working citizens whose daily efforts make Los Angeles County the greatest dairy producing county in the nation.

We're talking about our Los Angeles County milk cows, 125,000 of them. They aren't the kind to blow their own horn, so the Dairy Industry each year sponsors Dairy Month in June so citizens can realize just how important these bossies are to everyone in Los Angeles County.

The dairy industry ranks first in the agricultural industries in Los Angeles producing products valued at some \$140 million per year. The annual payroll of the dairy industry is more than \$60 million, and more than 50,000 Los Angeles County residents depend on milk products for their living.

Like everything else here in Los Angeles County, our cows produce bigger and better things. Their milk supplies are larger than those of their sister bovines elsewhere in the nation, averaging some 3.3 gallons per day compared to the national average of only 1.8.

This adds up to more than 145 million gallons of milk per year plus more than 34 million gallons of ice cream and similar frozen products produced here in Los Angeles County.

The consumption of Los Angeles County residents for dairy products is on a scale with the industry itself, the average County resident consuming 35 gallons of fluid milk, 2 gallons of cream and half-and-half, 2 1/2 gallons of skim milk and chocolate drink, 2.2 gallons of buttermilk, 8 pounds of cottage cheese, 8.6 pounds of butter, 3.5 gallons of ice cream, 7 pounds of cheese and 2 gallons of evaporated milk each year.

Los Angeles County residents like their own dairy products so much that it is necessary to import 15 per cent of the total consumption from outside the County just to keep milk and milk products on the tables of Los Angeles County.

Per capita consumption of fluid milk has increased almost 50 per cent in the past 20 years, Los Angeles County consumption of all cream products is higher than the national average, and in the cottage cheese department, Los Angeles County residents eat almost twice the national average.

All of which seems good enough reason for the Mayors of the cities in Los Angeles County plus the County Supervisors to join President Eisenhower and other regional and state governmental leaders in proclaiming June as National Dairy Month.

Anyone for milk? It's produced and processed in huge quantities right here in Torrance.

## Two Party System

California voters apparently like the idea of having a two-party primary, inaugurated here in the 1954 elections when a new state law required inclusion of the candidate's party affiliation on the ballot.

As they did in the 1954 elections, California voters stayed close to party affiliations this year, according to the early returns available yesterday. Where a major candidate of either party opposed the incumbent, he was nominated in nearly every case.

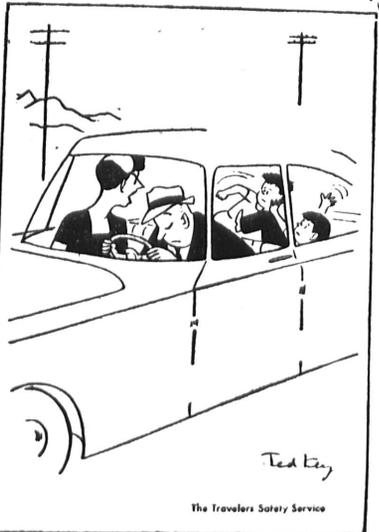
In our own Congressional and Assembly Districts, two strong office holders, Congressman Cecil R. King and Assemblyman Vincent R. Thomas, both Democrats, face runoff elections at the general elections in November.

This will make the third consecutive campaign that Congressman King has had serious opposition at the polls from an energetic Republican opponent. In years prior to 1952, King won many elections by default — no one opposed him.

The HERALD thinks the two party system is highly desirable. It is still the best system devised for getting the most able men to serve in positions of authority.

## Fatal Fallacies

by Ted Key



"I said quiet, father's asleep!"

Yes, you can do something "legal." Since the girl is under age you can have your husband put in jail. But then what will you have beside a husband in jail? It's no solution.

This girl who is "under age" is exactly as old as you were when you married the philandering heel. If you'd like to write a letter of advice along these lines I'll be happy to print it. For now, there is nothing you can do but stand your ground and battle the competition with the kind of ammunition that will be most effective.

Dear Ann: I'm past middle

## The Cobalt Bomb



## YOUR PROBLEMS

By ANN LANDERS

Dear Ann Landers: I'm a sophomore girl and have an older brother. Our parents have been married 20 years but ours was never a happy home. Dad has been going with a widow who has five kids and plenty of money. He says it's no "affair" — just friendship, but we're not blind. Last week he asked for a divorce.

My brother and I are trying not to take sides because we feel sorry for both of them. Dad claims Mom has always been a cold fish and he got tired of pecks on the cheek. Mom says she loves Dad but could never be the m u s h y type. She's cried on everyone's shoulder in town and has no pride left.

It's sickening. We hate to go home because either Mom is moaning or the two of them are fighting. Can you tell my brother and me how to act toward our folks when the divorce goes through? Please answer. — HEARTBROKEN KIDS.

age and my experiences have been stranger than fiction. I met a man four years ago who was fired off his job for drunkenness. He was broke, hungry and homeless. I gave him money, housing and affection.

After a while he began to talk about marriage but nothing definite was ever done about it. Now he tells me I'm not his type and he's going to marry another woman. This floored me as I had no idea he was even seeing anyone else. I wish you'd tell me if there are any decent men left in this world? — PAST 60-AND "NOT THE TYPE."

Of course there are some decent men left in the world, but they aren't moving into women's apartments and mooching food and lodging in return for "affection." If you wanted to befriended the poor fellow you should have directed him to Alcoholics Anonymous and helped him find a

job. Any woman who is foolish enough to take in a man as you did, usually gets taken in herself.

CONFIDENTIALLY: SAD WIFE: Ask your husband to tell you the whole story — then forget it. Don't contact anyone, unless it's an adoption agency. Your sisters-in-law did you no favor.

OLD KY: Your husband hasn't grown up yet and probably never will. I think his imagination is over-active and his conversation is way ahead of his performance.

DATELESS OF E.C.: Your dad is unfair. Ask your favorite teacher to talk to him.

MOST ANXIOUS: Details and an address, please.

Ann Landers will be glad to help you with your problems. Send them to her in care of The Torrance Herald. Copyright 1956, Field Enterprises, Inc.



## LAW IN ACTION

### ARREST

Our system of laws would go to pieces unless most people, most of the time, obeyed most of our laws.

"Reason teaches," John Jocke said, "that since all men are free and equal, no one should harm another of his life, health, or possession."

But a few people do harm others, sometimes by force, sometimes by craft and stealth. We have to take such people out of play by "arrest" until the "umpire" (our courts) decide what to do with them.

The law allows a peace officer or sometimes even a private citizen to "arrest" an accused without a warrant.

An officer cannot rush in and swear out a warrant to "put the arm on" a careening drunk driver. Nor a robber holding up a store. He has to act at once.

Hence the law allows arrests without a warrant when the officer has reasonable cause to believe that a certain person has done a crime, or is trying to do one.

Suppose as a private person you should ever arrest anybody. Then be sure that a crime has in fact been done, and you have good reason to think that a certain person did it. (And don't arrest him on somebody else's mere say-so.) Afterwards see that he gets before a magistrate right away where he can be properly arraigned and informed of his rights. A short delay may open you to a damage suit for false imprisonment.

In the past, people had to be prevented from using the power to arrest to thwart the

law. In old England, for example, to see that courts were not interfered with, no one could arrest lawyers traveling on circuit from one court to another, the parties to a law suit, and witnesses. Clergymen performing divine services could not be arrested.

But these privileges, and that of sanctuary, where an accused could take refuge from arrest in a church, are now gone.

Note: California lawyers offer this column for you to know about our laws.



"The way some girls figure, the best way to hold a romance together is with a riddle." — Arthur Nagy.

"We had a couple back home who got married and divorced four times. It was a small town, and they kept getting introduced." — Herb Shriner.

"We are all entitled to the pursuit of happiness — but not at 90 miles an hour!" — Arnold Glasgow.

"Any politician will tell you — the trick is to hit the taxpayer without hitting the voter." — Jewell (Kans.) Republican.

People are lonely because they build walls, instead of bridges. — Joseph Fort Newton.

## Barney's Blarney

By BARNEY GLAZER

Teen-ager Andrea Herman yelled to her father: "Dad! There's a mouse in my room!" Poppa Ben looked around but, finding no evidence, said: "You're seeing spots." "Okeh, so I am," shrilled Andrea, "but these spots are running around on four legs!"

W. Horace Carter tells the political yarn about the boy who asked his father: "Dad, what is a traitor in politics?" and the father explained: "A traitor is a fellow who leaves our party and goes over to the other side." Then the boy inquired: "Well, what do you call the man who leaves the other party and comes over to our side?" "Oh, in that case," replied the father, "he is a convert, my boy, he's a convert."

Mr. Carter continues with the tale about the partially deaf old gent. "I want you to meet the new deacon," he was told by a friend. "Eh, New Dealer?" asked the old man. "No, no," replied his friend, "not a New Dealer. I said the new deacon. He's the son of a Bishop," and the old man replied: "They all are, they all are."

I just learned that I need \$40,000 to swing a new deal so I'm afraid there's only one way to raise the money I'll have to stop my daughter's allowance.

A new nationwide campaign has been started by hold-in wives. It's called: "Help Stamp Out TV."

Caskie Stinnett of Holiday Magazine sends the following election hints to help you folks check your candidates properly. Keep an eye on the candidate who says: "And on the other hand," because he's arguing both sides of the question and hopes to get you going or coming. Be alert for the candidate who steps out

of the parade to shake hands with the legless veteran. You are witnessing theater. Look out for the candidate who smiles too much. What's so dumbfuntiny? Watch out for the party that claps all the patriotism. As Samuel Johnson once said: "Patriotism is the last refuge of a scoundrel." And beware of the candidate whose voice falters at the end of each page of his speech. He doesn't know any more than you do what's coming next.

Friends, money is not everything. Money can't mend a broken heart nor bring you happiness. Money can't reshape your broken dreams. Money can't brighten your home nor help you realize your goal. I'm referring, of course, to Confederate money.

My good friend Farrandale wanted to buy his mother an outstanding present for Mother's Day: One son had gifted her with a Cadillac and another son had selected a mink stole. Thus did Farrandale decide upon a highly expensive mynah bird which spoke 8 different languages

and sang 5 complete operas. He paid \$20,000 for it and shipped it to his mother hoping this gift would outshine his brother's presents. Next day, Farrandale phoned his mother and asked: "Well, mom, how did you like my present?" She replied: "Delicious, my son, simply delicious."

Zip, the world traveler, was aboard a vessel during a heavy storm. Observing Zip leaning over the rail, the captain walked over hurriedly and shouted: "My good man, you just cannot get sick here!" Whereupon Zip looked the captain up and down and sheered: "V . . ."

Middle age is that time of life when women won't admit their age and men won't act theirs.

What this gallery likes about being a man—I don't have to kiss anyone who hasn't shaved for three days.

A boy is growing up when he stops collecting stamps and starts playing postoffice.

## MAILBOX

### PTA Sends Thanks

Editor, Torrance Herald: The Parent-Teacher Assn. of Halldale Avenue School wishes to thank you for your kindness in giving us such fine publicity in The Torrance HERALD during the past year.

We realize how important is the space in your Society Section to the success of the organization and its work on behalf of school children. Your helpfulness and cooperation in providing it for us is very much appreciated by all of us at Halldale. Thank you many times! MARY GOOSBY, President.

## My Neighbors



"I must concentrate on my golf—I must concentrate on—I must con. . ."



But why dost thou judge thy brother? Or why dost thou set at naught thy brother? For we shall all stand before the judgment seat of Christ.—(Romans 14,10.)

The people we work with, those who ride the bus with us—let us look upon them with eyes of love and understanding and brotherhood, remembering in our deepest heart the wondrous words of St. Paul.

## The Freelancer

By TOM RISCHÉ

I was always a dumbbell when it came to economics. In school, I never did very well in economics. When the prof got to talking about the laws of supply and demand, the Keynesian theory, and the gold standard, I got lost. If economics had been a easier, maybe the following questions wouldn't be such a puzzle to me:

### 1. I see by the papers that everybody from the city employe to the school teacher to the barber and the aircraft worker wants more money.

I guess all of these people should get more cash. But it seems to me, dumb as I am, that if you raise salaries, you also raise the cost of putting out whatever you're making and cut down the profit. It looks to me as if that should mean higher prices.

### 2. When government employes get more money, what happens? To me, it seems as if either our taxes go up or we get less service. If the barber, the butcher, and the baker get more money, then we pay more for haircuts, meat and bread. Or don't we?

In other words, when the teacher looks in the paper and sees that the policeman is getting more money, the teacher wants more money. When the barber finds out that the teacher is getting more money, he charges more for his haircuts. When the baker pays more money for his haircuts he charges more for his bread.

Who wins? That's what I want to know. It's nice to have more money, but what good is it when you pay more for taxes, bread and haircuts?

### 3. To whom is the government debt owed?

I noticed the other day that the debt runs into 12 figures, but who is the guy who would get the money? As a taxpayer, I think some of it must be mine, but I haven't seen any of it. I don't think the barber, the butcher, or the baker are getting any of it either.

### 4. How long can I and the butcher, barber, and baker go on paying nothing down and 40 years to pay?

What happens if a depression comes? How do we pay then? What if the electric widgeon wears out before I get it paid for? What good is it? Or can we have it repossessed?

### 5. How can our elected representatives promise me and the butcher and the baker and the baker and the baker lower taxes and then turn around and advocate more government services to us?

It doesn't figure to me, as dumb as I am in economics, that doing more would cost less, but I guess the more money you spend, the less it costs.

### 1. I hereby raise the calling on my debt.

He can say it, but if he tries to put it into action, he gets tossed either in the pokeny or the booby hatch, or he can go bankrupt.

The government, being the government, keeps raising its debt limit. When does the government go busted?

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